# THE MORMON BABYLON

The Gentiles Disgusted with Their New Governor.

His Affiliation with the Polygamists.

BRIGHAM'S PENANCE

A Rescue Meditated, but Abandoned.

#### CORRUPTION CHARGED

SALT LAKE, Utah, March 18, 1875. Political matters in this sacred kingdom have seen quite lively of late, and a brief report of the doings among the elect should not be wanting from your "daily photograph of the world." The action of our newly-appointed Governor, Hon. S. B. Axtell, has aroused quite a commotion in Zion, and his extraordinary course has created such intense dissatisfaction in the minds of the anti-Mormons that it is doubtful whether he will have any further usefulness as a government officer. Intimation of his coming to Utan was sent to Hon. W. H. Hooper, ex-Delegate to Congress, and a stanch supporter of the kingdom. As a consequence of this indiscretion or perversity, His Excellency was met on his arrival by a number of Brigham's chief priests and former Nauvoo legionaries, who, after gushing over the official pagan with nauseating effusion, carried him a lling victim to a Mormon hotel, kept by an unreconstructed polygamist, for abode. This sealed Ur. Axteli's fate without further process. The Secretary of the Territory and Acting Governor was nsuitingly ignored, and many lormer friends of Mr. Axtell, who had long known him in California, were all slighted that he might show his preference for a leading Mormon and a defiant champion of polygamy.

DELEGATE CANNON'S RECORD This serious error was followed up by an official act yet more unfortunate. Two days after his arrival Governor Axtell issued and mailed to Delegate Cannon, in Washington, a certificate of his election to the Forty-third Congress. The election was held in August last, and ex-Governor Woods (Mr. Axtell's predecessor in office) and Acting Governor Black had withheld this document on the advice of the best lawyers in Sait Lake, for the following weighty reasons:-A search into the records of the federal courts in Utah shows that Mr. Cannon is an unnaturalized alien. Two indictments for felony have been found by the Grand Jury against this adulterous apostle, and at the time Mr. Axtell issued the certificate a resolution to expel Cannon was pending in the House of Representatives. Further, the Delegate's nomination was made by three unknown men at a secret meeting without the people being consuited, and his election was a wholesale fraud, two-thirds of the men, women and children voting for him being, like himself, subjects of a foreign Power. Such indecent haste on the part of a high government official to surrender an important position to a disloyal hierarchy is very severely commented upon by the Gentile population, the more especially that Delegate Cannon is an appointee of his master, Brigham, sent to Congress for the avowed purpose of

ham, sent to Congress for the avowed purpose of competing a national recognition of the Mormon god, polygamy.

The Gentile organ in Sait Lake does not hesitate to assert that the issuacce of Cannon's credentials was one of the conditions of a corrupt bargain to which Senator Sargent (who is attorney for the Central Pacific Railroad, and may have favors to ask of the Governor of Utah), Delegate Cannon and Mr. Axtell were, it is alleged, parties.

Another grave charge against the new Executive is the act commissioning to office one of the most opprobrious members of the entire Mormon herrarchy, one Whitam Clayton. This man is usurping the office of Territorial Auditor, in deflance of an appointment made by ex-Governor Woods, and is so intolerant a zealot that, when one of his daughters married a respectable Gentile, it is Woods, and is so intolerant a zealor that, when one of his daughters married a respectable Gentile, it is alleged he drove the poor girl from his house and subsequently remased to visit her when she lay upon a dying bed. Loyal citizens in Utah say if such men are to be rewarded with position and official favor the influence of government officials smong them does more harm than good.

GOVERNOR AXTELL'S SOCIAL AUDACITY.

The Mormon practice of poygamy forms a broad and well defined line of demarcation between Gentle and well defined the of demarcation between Gentle and Samity society. But Vir. Axtel has over-

the and saintly society. But Mr. Axtell has over-stepped this bound; he appears on public occa-sions in the company of polygamous dames, and he was so indiscreet as to admit to some of his he was so indiscreet as to admit to some of his visitors that he had found "the best society" among the members of the Mormon Church. Such an exposition of "my policy" has fixed Governor Axiel's position, and now the business men and mine owners in this Territory are using all their indicates with their friends in Washington to lave so utterly units a man removed.

The PROPHET'S PENANCE.

An interesting incident in the Ann Eliza divorce has developed itself a day or two ago. Application for almony, pendente lite, and costs of suit was made in the Third District Court in July, 1573, and on the 25th of last month Cuter Justy.

1873, and on the 2stn of last month Chief Justice McKean decided in layor of the applicant, allowing the repelhous lady \$3,000 to pay her lawyers McKean decided in favor of the applicant, allowing the rebelious lady \$3,000 to pay her Lawyers and \$5,000 a month for her maintenance. Ten days were allowed for the payment of the counsel fees and twenty days for the accrued alimony—\$0,500. The ten days saving expired and no response made by the much-married Proplet, a process was issued for his production in court to show cause why he should not be adjudged as in contempt. On the 11th the Prophet was brought into court by the United States Marshal, and a long and learned argument was heid between counsel to decide the matter. The contempt was proved, and the penalty imposed upon the Prophet, seer and revelator of the Church of Jesus Carist of Latter Day Saints through all the world, was a muict of \$25 and one day's imprisonment. Such an indignity visited upon the Lord's chosen servant, as may well be supposed, caused intense excitement among the Prophet's follow-ers, and some of the more impetuous talked openly of resisting the mandate of the Court. The distinguished prisoner was allowed to drive bome, where he are dinner, took is rewell of his multitudinous family, and then, providing himself with oedding and other comorts, he entered his carriage, accompanied by his second counsellor, his physician and a court servant, and was driven by a deputy marshal to the place of incarsellor, his physician and a court servant, and was driven by a deputy marshal to the place of incar-

A MEDITATED RESCUE ABANDONED.

The following account of what took place at that penal abode is clipped from the Sait Lake

The following account of what took place at that penal abode is clipped from the Sait Lake Tribune:—

The lith of March, 1875, adds one more to the list of lost opportunities. On that day the faithful might have shown their devotion to their Prophet, might have shown their devotion to their Prophet, might have shown their devotion to their Prophet, might have shed their blood in his cause and earned a martyr's crown apiece; but alias for poor numanity, when the decisive hour came, though there was much of martial pieparation and warlike array, the conrage to strike a telling how was wanting. When darkness closed around the Penitentiary on the might of the Prophet's incarceration a squad of armed men, thusy braves who had seen rough service in the Nanivoo Legion, took possession of the logic strike and teading from the paper mill to Bright and the strike the light. Forty more members of the Legion, and the light, Forty more members of the Legion, the light, Forty more members of the Legion, and the light. Forty more members of the Legion, and the light, Forty more members of the Legion, and the light, to the Penitentiary and remained there ad night, taking good pare, however, to keep at a respectful distance and do bothing to draw the are of the guards. At the paper mill, a quarter of a mile west of the Penitentiary, 150 armed men were assembled, and at the factory, a quarter of a mile cast a like number were gathered. Conspicuous among the crowd were several of Brischam's Sons, armed with knives, revolvers and rides, threatening acadity vengeance on the Eabyionians. Besides the 200 saints who came out from town to rescue their Prophet all the men m sugar House Ward Were called out and equipped for the tray. Just after dark a covered warden, filled with gins and ammunition, was driven past the Penitentiary to the factory, where the inhabitants of the upper end of the ward armed themselves. All teams and all passengers on horseback or on toot were halted on the penitentiary and turned back. Meaniting, which was d shot was fired by the bestegers.

The Saints had the advantage in point of numbers about a lundred to one, but whether they leared that in the adray a stray shot might strike the Prophet, or whether they thought the sound or firing would bring a Barylonian reinforcement they evidently made up their minds intrinsertion in their case would be the better part of valor, and after botting their ground for about sixteen hours they retired in good order some time during the torengon of the rath.

A suit is now being tried in the Third District Court which affords much malicious fun to the irreverent "outsiders" in Zion. Some years ago

the City Council of Sait Lake ordered the demolition of an improper house occupied by a leader of the demi-monde named Kate Flint. The command was carried out by the police with Vandal-like ferocity. Elegant furniture was reduced to kindling wood, carpets were ripped to shreds and feather beds empried into the streets. A chromo of the Madonna, from Murillo, mutilated by a policeman's hatchet, was seized by the terrified Aspasia, and is now preserved as the sole relic of the municipal raid. Kate sues for the value of her property destroyed (\$9.000), and the evidence adduced on trial gives her a strong case. The Gentiles set this woman up as a rival to Brigham Young in loose and erratic relations, and raise the Prophet and the courtesan to the bad eminence of leaders of diverse polygamic systems, it is thought the trail iair one will win the case.

Ricks, a former Danite assassin, will be tried for marder on Wednesday next. George Q. Cannon's turn will come next. He is indicted for lewd and lascivious cohabitation. The triat of Lee and Dame for participation in the Mountain Meadows massacre is deserred till the July term of the Sec-ond District Court.

#### BRAZIL

PUBLIC AGITATION AGAINST THE TERRITORIAL PROJECTS OF THE ARGENTINES-IS THE ISLAND OF MARTIN GARCIA NEUTRAL GROUND?-FOREIGN INTERESTS IN THE AF-PAIRS OF THE EMPIRE-THE MINISTRY PROSECUTING RECUSANT CLERICS.

RIO JANEIRO, Feb. 23, 1875. The River Plate correspondents and the Rio press are sounding the slarm against supposed hostile intents of the government of the Argentine Co-lederation, whose zeal in the accumulation of nilitary means has long been evident and has caused in Brazil a counter activity which is showing its costly nature in the heavy extraordinary credits decreed of late for the Ministers of Marine and War. And now the news comes that the Argentine Minister of War, accompanied by military engineers, had been to the island of Martin Garcia that they were urgently pushing on the works which are to render that granite rock another Gibraltar and enable its guns to command the channel to the Uruguay and the Parana, which circles by the island.

FOREIGN INTEREST IN THE TERRITORIAL QUESTION. An old treaty of 1855, to which the United States. England, France, the Argentine Confederation, Uruguay and Brazil were parties, exists, declar-ing that the island shall not be fortified; but the Confederation repudiates the treaty on the plea that it had not been ratifled by Brazil, and having, aithough belonging geographically to Uru-guay, taken possession of the island some years ago, has ever since bankered after its fortification,

gany, taken possession of the Island some years ago, has ever since bankered after its fortification, And now, having 40,000 men still under military organization and well armed, the Argentine government appears to think itself strong enough to disregard the representations of Brazil and fortily it. But the Brazilian government has determined that if fight it must for the neutrality of the Parana, Paraguay and Uruguay, it will fight before the fortilying of Martin Garcia will sender its fleet practically useless.

THE FREE NAVIGATION OF THE PLATE RIVER. It must be remembered that the stake Brazil has in the free navigation and neutrality of the affluents of the River Plate is at least as great as that of the Argentine Confederation, for, in addition to parts of the province of Rio Grande do Sul and Parana, lying on the Uruguay and Upper Parana, three-lourths of the enormous province of Nato Grosso are naturally, and now wholy, dependent on the navigations of the rivers forming the Paraguay and Uruguay. Bohivia and Paraguay are also River Plate riverine Powers, and are therefore deeply interested in the neutrality of the La Plata affluents; but Brazil is the only one of them able to oppose the Argentine yearning to dominate those waters, and, as I have said, Brazil has determined to fight a new war, if it must be, to secure their neutrality. Dr. Tejedor, the Argentine Envoy, is looked for every day to negotiate here the settlement of the Paraguayan and the packet Cuyaba difficulties; but the choice of this gentleman, who, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, distinguished himself by his bitter and aggressive tone and by his exactions in previous negotiations, does not accure well for the good result of these oft-failed negotiations.

If this political complication does not create

If this political complication does not create difficulties the Emperor has resolved on a visit to Europe, and, after two weeks or a month there, on a trip to the United States. If this programme fails this year he will be certain to visit the United States in 1876. The General Assembly is to meet upon the 15th of March, when, it is understood, the very first work will be the authorization required for the Emperor to leave the Empire.

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A hot debate is expected in the Senate, as soon as the Chambers open, upon the failure of the negotiation with Erlanger & Raphael for the 1880 of the £5.00,000 loan of five per cent at 98, which obliged the government to accept the 96% offered by Rothsenhia & sons. The contract fell through on one polut. The contractors had agreed to take half the loan themselves, and as the contract supulated that ten per cent was to be paid on issue of the loan the London Minister construed this to mean that the contractors should pay down £500,000, while they understood that they took—and that the other £250,000 was to be paid by the subscribers to the other half of the loan as first instalment. Ere the divergence could be arranged the bank crisis arose.

The DAMGEROUS QUESTION—CHURCH AND STATE. ranged the bank crisis arose.
THE DANGEROUS QUESTION—CHURCH AND STATE.

the two arst governors of the dishoptics of Para and Pernambuce have been committed to prison for trial for refusing to raise the interdicts, allegang the non-possumms, and an attempt to relieve them by habeas corpus has resulted in nothing. The deputy governors have assumed the governorship of those sees and doubtless will be intimidated and will refuse to raise the interdicts. It is, nowever, current that the government intends to propose a law to authorize expulsion when parties refuse to oney the legal orders of the Executive, to meet this clerical policy of passive resistance.

#### BILLIARD NOTES.

Vignaux's friends are anxious to see him play Garnier, but the latter does not appear to be anxious to play Vignaux, or else why not toss for choice of tables?

The arrangements for the Brooklyn tournament, to commence on April 1, under the management of A. R. Samuells, are completed. Vignaux. Daiy and Unassy will measure cues on that occasion and con.pete for the \$1,500 in prizes.

The next game for the championship of America, the Delaney emplem and \$1,000, will be played on Thursday evening next, at Tammany Hall. The contestants are the present incumpent, Vignaux, and his chailenger, Cyrille Dion. The latter has been attending closely to business and has made a big average in his practice games. He feels very confident and has backed numself for considerable money, and is still willing to bet \$50 'against \$100 ten times over. The match will probably be pretty

ten times over. The match will probably be pretty close and Cyrille stands as good a show of beating the champion as any player in the United States.

Mr. Vignaux has taxen his passage and intends to sail for Europe on May 1. Mr. Garnier has already sent in a challenge to play the winner of the Deianey emolem, and it is reported it Vignaux should prove the successiu one Garnier will insist upon playing after May 1, so as to obtain the emolem by lorfeit. Such a report is most likely untrue, as athough the rules allow, until May 14, to play the game, it is hardly likely that Garnier would play such a tricky role, especially when they are to play on the very table he has been begging for.

The great event of the week will be the benefit to the family of the late Mr. Gavitt, when will be given in Tammany Hail on Friday next, the cav after the match between Vignaux and Dion. This is an occasion on which the entire billiard raternity will be present and lend their services to assist in its success. Every patron of the game of bulliards will probably be there as a compliment to the memory of a man who gave nearly mis entire life to the advancement of the game.

A gootleman, well known in bulliard circles, has offered to bet \$500 even that Ulwasy can best

Agentleman, well known in bilinard circles, has offered to bet \$500 even that Ubassy can beat Garniera game of 600 bonts at the taree-ball game, and toss for the choice of tables. He also is willing to bet \$100 to \$50 on Vignaux against Garnier for as many games of 100 points as he chooses to play, with the same proviso as to tables. Some of these, farties that are nutting for Garnier will flud him some day and get all they want.

#### A WIDOWS AND ORPHANS' FAIR.

THE WASHINGTON LIGHT INFANTRY OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

A grand fair, for the purpose of raising funds in aid of the widows and orphans of the Washington Light Infantry, of Charleston, S. C., will be opened in that city on the evening of Easter Tuesday, March 30. The committee charged with the arrangements announce that satisfactory progress, so far, has been made. Friends in sister States promise encouragement and heip, and there is every reason to believe that the mir will result in providing adequate aid for the widows and orphans. Georgia, the two Carolinas, Massachusetts, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York will come forward liberally in support of this good work, which demands the in support of this good work, which demands the sympathy of every humane heart. Among the gentiemen in this city wao have bromised co-operation are George W. Quintard, William R. Garrison, William H. Appleton, Joan R. Brady, William P. Ciyde and P. C. Cainonn. Mr. Quintard has kindly consented to act as treasurer, and contri-

butions may be sent directly to him at No. 177 West street.

One of the principal features of the fair will be the table in memory of the late Bishop England, who had been chapian of the Washington Light Infantrs of Charleston, and was regarded by that infilitary organization with the most affectionate respect and veneration. Our fellow citizen, Mr. John W. Rice, who is connected with Charleston in business affairs, has taken an active part in promoting the interests of the fair. His accomplished daughter, Miss Mary L. Rice, has just painted a copy of Hill's well known picture, "The Lost Per," which will be lorwarded to Charleston on Saturday next, and placed on the England memorial table, as the young lady's contribution to the lair.

SUNDAY AMONG THE POOR.

ST. JOHN'S GUILD AND ITS WORK-THE SICK AND STARVING.

sick woman and child were sought.

The church bells were tolling for the morning service yesterday, when the writer, in company with a well known physician, crossed Canal street and entered the poorest portion of the Eighth ward. Crowds of besotted waites and lazy-looking blacks were gathered upon the street corners and disposed in knots about the doorways. The buildings seemed more grim and gloomy and the dirt upon their wails forced itself more into notice than seemed to be the case on week days. All about upon the snow-covered pavement and the frozen gutters were gathered little heaps of garbage and cinders that had been, time and again, picked over. In a wooden building in Grand street, in an attic approached by several flights of rickety and unclean stairs, a

THE STORY OF THEIR TERRIBLE CONDITION had been carried to St. John's Guild, and an effort was being made to afford them relief. "An Englishman is the husband," said the lady who had found them, "and the wife is of Irish birth; she came from Dublin." They had been discovered literally clothed in rags. The husband, with wounced limbs-mangied while engaged in blasting-was stretched on two chairs near the fireless stove. The mother, in a corner, was found with a tattered covering to shield her from the cold, and the merest mite of an infant was whining feebly at her breast. No food, not even a crust of bread was found in the house, and no member of the family had eaten anything for hours. They were not, nowever, the only sufferers in the attic. A widow with two little girls, her children, had crept into the place for snelter. At rare intervals this latter woman found something to do in the offices a few blocks away.

THIS WAS WHAT THE LADY HAD SEEN AND HEARD. When the writer and the physician entered the narrow doorway of the attic their eyes at once encountered a spectacle of misery. Close against the opposite wall, in the light of the dormer window that pierced the roof, with head bent over an infant she held in her arms, was crouched an elderly woman. She barely looked up at the guests who had entered as her invitation and then fell again to kissing the babe, croning over it and rocking it in her arms to still its low, whining cry. A few broken and unclean dishes were gathered in a pile upon a dilapidated table, four snattered chairs were ranged about the bare and discolored walls, from which the plaster was broken in great seams, and the hearth of the stove was piled high with ashes, while the fire was out. No fuel or food was anywhere visible. In a dark garretadjoining, a place where one could not stand erect, there were visible, through the open doorway, three figures. They were each and all impersonations of Whetterhoress and poyers.

were visible, through the open doorway, three figures. They were each and all impersonations of westeledness and roll impersonations of westeledness and roll impersonations of an analysis and the surchest end of this garret, in the track of a ray of light which pierced the gloom and darkness and left upon the floor. He was hall clothed and wounded. His pantaloons were hanging about him in tatters, and the sleeve of his shirt was torn open from the shoulder down. He had no coat or hat, and his unkempt hair and beard, descending in shaggy masses upon his chest, gave him a wild and formidable aspect. His foot was crippled, and every movement caused him intense pain. Deeper in the shadow a bed was visible. It was almost level win the floor, and at its arthest extremity, upon a background of rags, one could discern the pale face of a woman, lying, and the figure of a child standing erect and chinging to the irane work of the bed.

That pale face would haunt one for many a day. A helpless, dying creature lay stricken there upon the paliet, and it was her infant unnursed and pining away that we her infant unnursed and pining away that we her infant unnursed and infant, and the writer approached the latter and gazed upon its emaciated face and skeleton figure. Its little head was almost wedge-snaped, and its eyes were red and swollen. It did not seem that it could five many hours, suffering, as it did, the most intense pain. A cup of mik was from time to time placed to its lips, and it would sipe eageriy for a moment and then sicken. The Doctor came to its side saying the mother was very low, but might recover on a light but nutritions diet, and that she must not attempt to give nourishment to the infant from her breast or it would die.

"HAVE YOU EATEN ANYTHING TO-DAY!"

not attempt to give nourishment to the infant from her breast or it would die.

"HAVE YOU EATEN ANYTHING TO-DAY!"
said the Doctor to the woman who held the child.
"No, sir," said she; "we have had nothing in the house in the way of food since the day before yesterday, save a little milk in the cup beyond that we begged for the child." The physician gave the woman a lengthy prescription and then ordered the main to accompany aim with a basket from we begged for the child." The physician gave the woman a lengthy prescription and then ordered the man to accompany aim with a basket from the house. The man caught up the basket engerly and followed down the narrow staircase. First a visit was made to the butter's next door, where nearly a dollar's worth of beel was quickly transferred from the stall to the basket; next to the greengrocer's in the cellar, a few doors distant, where a good supply of the various kinds of vegetables to be found there was secured. Then the man was helped to the door of his home.

"THERE," SAID THE DOOTOR,
"that is what that family needed. With food I can save them, without it I would be powerless. Some kind heart sent a few dollars to the Guild for this poor family, and by expending it for proper load I can prop them up and bring them back to health and life." This is the beginning of the new dispensation in medicine.

A few bocks away in another garret a little.

dispensation in medicine.

A few blocks away in another garret a little cripple was found. Upon knocking at the door a leeple piping voice called "come in," and the vi-litor entered without delay. A poor, suffering mite of numanity lay coiled up on a piece of rag

iter entered without delay. A poor, sufering mite of humannity lay colled up on a piece of rag carpet looking up through the drily window panes to the sky. His pallid face lighted up with a smile and he extended his hand leedly to the doctor. "Mother has gone out to see if see can get firty cents from a lady for whom she washes," said the cripple, "and I think she won't get it," he added, a cloud sweeping over his face, "she has been gone so long."

"What would you nke?" said the Doctor.

"Oh, i wanted a little piece of ment and—and—an orange," said the boy, wistfully.

"We'll try and get that for you," said the Doctor, batting the cripple's head, "and we'll be back soon." So out again ran the physician, and at the nearest fruit stand he purchased half a dozen oranges. On the way back he bounts some tea, sigar, bread and butter, and at the intener's a nice steak, and he carried them in his arms to the poor lonely ends in the garret.

Surely food is better than physic for these faint, weary bodies, and the medical practice of the Guid physicians is worthy of imitation in treating the poor.

#### HOME FOR AGED HEBREWS.

The annual Purim reception of the lady managers of the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, at No. 822 Lexington avenue, was largely attended yesterday. The lower rooms had been tasterully decorated, and the ladies dispensed their hospitality with lavish hands. Mrs. P. J. Joachimsen. the President of the Home, was hard at work obtaining funds for the institution, and many very handsome subscriptions were recorded on the donation book. As an instance of the energy of this lady in this respect it may be remarked that during the past year she has obtained 285 female subscribers at \$5 each, eighty-nine male subsubscribers at \$10 each and four life members at \$100 each. Mrs. Jonahimsen states that she has entered into negotistions with the managers of the Hebrey Orphan Asylum at Seventy-seventh street and Taird avenue to see if they will lease one or more lots of the land belonging to said Orphan Asylum, in the rear on Lexington avenue, for the erection of the proceed new Home, as the lease of the present Home erected new Home, as the lease of the present Home. longing to said Orphan Asylum, in the rear on Lexington avenue, for the erection of the pro-jected new Home, as the lease of the present Home terminates in May, 1876. Among the officials pres-ent were Mrs. L. Bamborger, Vice President; Mrs. Joseph Loth, Mrs. M. Tuska, Mrs. S. Welsa, Direct-resses: Mrs. Simon Herrmann, Mrs. R. Wyman, Mrs. L. Friedlander, Mr. J. Rosenwald, Mr. H. Koenler and Mrs. J. Stein, of the General Com-mittee.

Keenler and Mrs. J. Stein, of the General Committee.

The institution, which is one of the model ones of the city, is superintended by Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hart, and the place is as clean as soap and water can make it. During the past year thirty-two women and twelve men have been supported in the institution and 215 women have been assisted in their hour of pain at their residences. The amounted to \$10,305 and the expenses \$9.881. At the present moment the Home contains forty-eight people, twelve men and thirty-six women. Among the men the oldest is Mr. Strauss, aged eighty-five, and among the women Mrs. Frager, aged eighty. The inmates had an extra good dinery seered, and several of the old boys were to be seen wandering about the corridors eating pieces of seculent tarks with all the enthusiasm of ten-year-olds. A genual old ledow of some of ten-year-olds. A genui old fedow of some seventy-five summers, who enjoys the sobriquel of the Elephan, 'became excited and had to be put in his fittle bed. The lady managers continue their reception to-day from eleven o'clock A. M. to seven o'clock P. M.

## CHATS ABOUT BOOKS.

"Sports that Kill" --- "Alice Brand" --- "A Foggy Night"---"Victor La Tourette" and Some French Stories.

"SPORTS THAT KILL."

"Draw the centre table up nearer the fire, Fred," said the Doctor. "I declare it is cold enough for January this evening."

FRED-As I know to my sorrow. It was so pleasant and warm this morning that I went down town without my overcoat, which toliy I sincerely repented before I got home again.

The Doctor-It is very looksh to do anything of that kind, my son. You had better have half a dozen overcoats made to suit the various temperatures of this curious climate than ever to be without one-until June, at any rate. What noise is that I bear in the hall?

FRED-Haven't you got used to that sound yet, sir? It is the Professor taking off his galoches.

Here he is to speak for himself. The Doctor-Good evening, Professor. Come right up to the fire; you look cold as an iceberg. The Professor-Then my looks do not belie me. The wind is as sharp as a razor; do what you will you cannot keep it from cutting through to your marrow bones. What luckless author have my

good friends up for dissection this evening? The Docron—one who will not find much sympathy at this fireside. De Witt Talmage's "sports that Kill" (Harper & Brothers) is the list book we have been reading.

The Professor-I would have more respect for Mr. Talmage if I thought he believed what he said, even though I knew it to be false.

The Docron-It is all well enough for him to talk ignorantly of the things of the next world, for no one can prove the falsity of his assertions, but it is very ridiculous for him to talk so ignorantly of the stage, a subject upon which he can readily intorm bimself.

FRED-Toat is not what he wants: if he told the truth about it that would be to weaken his point at once.

FELICA-With a run and a summersault and a "Here I am again!" De Witt Talmage enters the ring. I was never at his church—circus I should say-but once, and nothing would ever take me there again. It only wanted the snap of the whip and the roar of the caged animals to complete the illusion. People walked around and talked. laughed and appeared as they might have done at the Hippodrome.

Miss RACHEL-It amuses me to hear him rail at the stage when he is so very theatrical himself and at best but a low comedian. What could be more stagey than this :- "The day comes when the men who have exerted evil influences upon their fellows will be brought to judgment. Scene -The Last Day. Stage-The rocking earth. Enter dukes, lords, kings, beggars, clowns; no sword, no tinsel, no crown. For footlights, the kindling dames of a world; for orchestra, the trumpets that wake the dead; for gallery, the clouds filed with angel spectators; for applause, the clapping floods of the sea; for curtain, the heavens rolled together as a scroll; for tragedy, the doom of the destroyed; for farce, the effort to serve the world and God at the same time; for the last scene of the fifth act, the tramp of nations across the stage-some to the right, others to the left."

FRED-For clown, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage. The MOTHER—As a Boston writer says:—"In reading these sermons the image of the stump speaker of the variety show is brought constantly to mind. We expect to hear the dilapidated umbrella banged upon the pulpit at nearly every pause by way of emphatic punctuation." Yet there are people who enjoy these tirades, as the size of his audiences proves. FRED-What the audiences of the Tabernacle

lack in quality they make up in quantity. I can. not imagine people of great, or even average, culture listening with pleasure to this preacher's commonplaces and frenzy. He is to the pulpit what a strolling variety show is to legitimate

The Professor-I have heard ministers of high standing in Brooklyn say that if Mr. Taimage and his church should be swept from off the face of the earth it would not add one member to any of their congregations. His admirers are not church-going people; they would not enjoy anything less vulgar or less abusive than the Rev. Dr. Talmage. The Doctor-I am utterly surprised that men

capable of thinking can take down the doses thrust between their teeth by Mr. Taimage. reasoning is shallow, and his attacks upon the stage are rendered absurd by their sweeping abuse of every person and thing connected with the

The Professor-He tells how shocking it is to parents to have their children want to become ctors. That may have been true in the early history of the stage. In those days poets were little better thought of than actors. The father of Dr. Watts used to beat his son for making verses.

FRED-This is the class of people of whom Mr. Talmage says our theatre audiences are composed:-. Husbands who have lost all love for home go there; horse jockeys go there; thieves go there; the lecherous go there; spendthrifts go there; drunkards go there; lost women go there; the off-scourings of society go there by scores and hunareds," &c. Suppose they do, how is Mr. Talmage or any other person to find it out any more than if he was sitting next to these very people in the street cars or at a hotel table? He further says that this audience greets with applause any passage that caricatures religion or sneers at virtue as prudery

The Doctor-That just shows how much Mr. Tal. mage knows or wants to know. I never was in a theatre in my life, from Wallack's to the Bowery, where the highly moral passages were not the ones applauded. I have seen Bowery audiences clan and cheer when the drunkard reforms or an actor's lines pay a tribute to honor or virtue.

The Professor-I think this is a great waste of time. De Witt Talmage and his scurrilous sermons (Heaven save the mark!) are not worthy of so much serious consideration. I advise you to throw that volume into the fire; it will do more good there than anywhere else. "ALICE BRAND."

"ALICE BRAND."
Miss RACHEL-Don't talk to me about theatres being bad places. If this book is to be believed there is more sin and wickedness in Washington than in all the theatres in the country. FELICIA-Wast is the book?

Miss RACHEL-"Alice Brand" (D. Appleton & Co.) It professes to be a fair picture of life at the national capital, at the period immediately following the war. If it is then we had better not accept your father's invitation to go down there valle Congress is in session.

FELICIA-Does it let the light into darkness and expose the sores and sorrows of a corrupt social system?

Miss RACHEL-That is about the idea. According to this author there are more knaves and knavish tricks in Washington than the mind can conceive. There is not a natural character in the book. The women are either idiots or bad, and the men are about the same. FELICIA- A good idiot is not such an uninterest-

ing study, after all. Miss Rachel.-But these are the drivelling kind. The heroine herself takes the lead of the idiotic

band, which is flanked by her lover, Frank Warbel. In one of the first chapters Alice B, and gets locked up in a room in the Treasury Department by the chief of the department, who has been fascinated by her beauty. She is rescued by Warnel,

one of the most disgusting things I ever read of, who has been las. cinated by her beauty. She is rescued by Warpel, who tows her home in triumph under his umbrella. From that hour they love, but it is not until the last enapter or so that they have a happy understanding.

To make the story seem more real some well known characters figure in its pages—some of them in a way that does not add to their glory. A very notorious lobbyist and pardon broker is recognized as Mrs. Croly, and another questionable character as Mrs. Harbeck. Their doubtful doings are freely discussed, as the hero of the story ialis easily into the clairches of the Croiy. St. Arnaud personates a notorious foreign adventurer wao made a sensation in political circles as a lobbyist and schemer.

FELICIA—I should think the book would be in-

cresting to any one acquainted with Washington life at that time. It is always interesting to me to read about persons and things I have lived among.

Mrs. RACHEL-Perhaps so; but to the outsider it is pretty poor reading. I could stand the knaves very well if they did not shine so in comparison with the good people was are such imbeciles. Their high-flown talk is simply ridiculous, but when the author tries to draw an amusing character it is positively painful. His people are always trying to make puns and say smart things, which, however they may strike the writer, as very fat to the reader. There is a dreadful minutize in describing localities; almost every chapter begins by telling you exactly where the scene is laid, for instance:-"On the corner of E and Twenty-first streets, west, stands the old Commodore Vane mansion," &c. Then, again:-"In the third circle from the rear, and the second desk from the broad aisle, on the Speaker's left. sat Charles Mason," &c.

FELICIA-I suppose that is to give an air of truth to the story.

Miss Rachel-The literary style of the book is dreadful. Describing a boy's ride after a friend, the writer says:-"He noped here to catch sight of the carriage on the hill beyond the beautiful valley before him, and was disappointed. Lord how that valley fled from under the mare's pursuing feet." If it had been one of the characters who made use of that exclamation it would not have been so bad; but in the author it is unpardonable. This is the way the dialogue is written:-"Who is killed?" steadily. "Colonel who?" firmly, with the pallor growing about her lips. don't rightly remember his name, Miss," abashed and hesitating. That way of telling what the conversationists are doing gets tiresome when spread over several nundred pages.

FELICIA-1 should say that you did not enjoy 'Alice Brand," Well, I Jon't blame you if it is like your description. Come, we have been in the house long enough to-day; let's go out for a constitutional.

A FOGGY NIGHT AT OFFORD.

FELICIA-You treated me to a description of 'Alice Brand' before our walk, and now that we are recuperated I shall give you the benefit or a short story I read this morning.

Miss RACHEL-Just wait till I get my knitting, for I must finish this "cloud" to-day. Now I am ready for it. FELICIA-To begin with. Of all the stuff and

nonsense I have read in many a long day this exceeds. It is called "A Foggy Night at Offord" (T. B. Peterson & Bro.), and is by Mrs. Henry Wood. It is not even up to this writer's question able level. She is usually exciting and emotional but is neither in this book. To tell what happened on a foggy night at Offord she begins a generation back and works up the story to the proper time. She introduces characters and incidents that have no possible bearing on the story. After you become reconciled to the fact that Raby Raby (mawkish name) is to be the hero she kills him off as easily as she would drown a kitten. Miss RACHEL-Perhaps Mrs. Wood ground out

the story under severe pressure. FELICIA-That is the way it reads. Maria Saxonbury is the heroine. She is a great firt, and men are ruined or die from the effects of her cruelty. It would seem as though she loved Edward Jar son, but she soon puts an end to his aspirations by teiling him that he is not rich enough for her to marry. At last she marries one Harry Yorke. whom you are at first led to believe is a bad, jealous man, but who proves a pretty good sort o

jealous man, but who proves a pretty good sort of a fellow in the end, though rather eccentric. He is jealous of his wie's regard for Janson and treats her like a brute, all because ne loves her—so he says. She bears his insuits and abuse like a lamb, and when she does rouse her anver it is like a child's. One hight—the foggy night—Janson is child's. One hight—the foggy night—Janson is murdered at his garden gate. Maria believes that her nusband is the murderer and drives him from her door. It is now his turn to play lamb, and he goes without a murmur. The sequel proves that, instead of having murdered Janson, he had delended him boldly against the real murderer, who at last confessed his crime. The conscience-stricken Maria sends for her Harry and he returns, and they live happy ever after.

MISS RACHEL—Rather a sim plot, that.

FELICIA—The plot is not so shim as its working out.

FRED—Professor, I want to get your opinion of "Victor La Tourette" (Roberts Bros.) I saw that you had walked off with that advance copy Mr. Niles sent me, and if it affects you as it did me you have read every word of it.

The Professor—I don't know how it affected you, but I have not been so charmed with a book in a long time.

Felicia—There is too wuch religious discussion in it for me. I should never have dreamed that it was a novel had it not been so called on the title page.

page.

Miss Rachel—I grant you that there is more reliatous discussion in the book than one usually ands in novels, but that does not nurt it in my

Felicia.—Of course it does not. You would after discuss religious topics any time than go rather discuss religious topy.

to the theatre.

Miss RACHEL (rather severely) —I should think
there was enough of a story about the book to
there was enough of a story about the book to
the that, fair cousin,

there was enough of a story about the book to satisfy your taste for light literature.

FELICIA-Don't take me up like that, fair cousin, for I liked the book exceedingly, though I thought the sermonizing was rather tresome.

FRED-When you ladies get through perhaps the Prolessor will tell us what he thought of the book. The Professors -I do not want to interrupt the young ladies.

young ladles. .
Miss Rachel—We are anxious to get your views Miss Rachel—We are anxious to get your views on the subject, Professor.

The Professor.—Well, then, as a novel, I cannot say much for this volume, but it is well written and very clever. The author has taken the most effectual means of obtaining a hearing for his theories and has so woven the religious talk with the story that one is forced to read it from cover to cover. I could not skip a page.

Miss Rachel—The characters are wonderfully well drawn, I think. They seem like real people to me. I sympathized with Victoria his search for the Catholic Church, as he interpreted that term.

The MOTHER (entering the room, work basket in hand)—What is this book that has so interested

You ail 9 FRED—It is called "Victor La Tourette," mamma, and is the history of a young man who was ed-ucated in the Roman Catholic Church and finally became a Protestant, and had such a hard time to became a Protestant, and had such a hard time to find a Church which be considered thoroughly Carnolic. He at last was ordained a minister of the Episcopai Church, but never subscribed to the thirty-inte arrices. He was at heart a 'Broad churcuman," and lounded a little Church of his own. Victor was violently preindiced against revivals and velemently opposed the idea that any historical change of fature was brought about by miraculous agency. By the way, he describes a revival scene in a very amusing manner. Altogether it is one of the most natural books lever read.

describes a revival scene in a very amusing manner. Altogether it is one of the most natural books I ever read.

The Mother—I am quite interested in the young man already, You must lend me the book.

FRED—I suppose that some of our reverend friends would say that Victor was unorthodox. It strikes me, though, that he had a good deal of reason on his side.

FELICIA—The inter part of the story is quite exclude. The he among the Indians, the fights and other adventures.

FRED—The author evidently has a pretty good opinion of the indians. As he describes them, they were a noble race. I think, however, that it was just as well that the Indians are very picturesque in their native wilds, but a squaw in a parlor would be very much out of place. This unknown author promises us another book, devoted more decoedly to the Indians than this. I hope that he will receive sufficient encouragement to make good his promise.

A Barch of French stories.

'I do not wonder that all good mathers hold up their bands in noly horror at the very name of a French novel, for the more wicked they are the more lascinating," said Felicia, as as ne and her cousin said by the open wood fire in their boudour before retiring for the might. "I have just devoured this collection of octave Feuillet's stories," (G. W. Carleton & Co.)

Mass Raddel—I read the book when Fred first

(G. W. Carleton & Co.)

Miss Rachel—I read the book when Fred first brought it nome, and was completely carried

brought 1s nome, and was completely carried away by it.

Felicia—The story of "The Sphinx; or, Julia De Trecœur," is the most terribly lascinating one in the volume.

Miss Rachel—It is not in the least like the play. The character of Julia 19 somewhat like, but it is ner steplatter she loves in this version; in the play it is her friend's nusband.

Felicia—I wish the dramatist had made the ending like the original. That poisoning scene is one of the most disgusting things I ever read of, walle in the book she did the much more tragic thing by backing her horse over a precipice. There

though I should not choose French novels for a steady beverage. I must concess that "Led Astray" is almost too unsavory for my paiste. "Bellah," on the other hand, is quite healthy in tone by comparison.

LITERATURE IN FRANCE. L'AMOUR EN CE TEMPS LA. By Arsène Houssayo. Paris: Dentu.

This book is a witty medley of historical disqui-

sitions on the society under the Regency and the reign of Louis XV. M. Arsène Houssaye is a writer well acquainted with the seamy side of historythat which relates to intrigues of court boudotre and dining rooms. He would have us believe that this is the only true history, and may be he is right. More State matters have certainly been planned over dinner tables than in Cabinet Councils, and, as to ladies, no one will care to question the important part they have always played in the game of politics. The first portion of the book treats of the loves of Philip, of Orleans, and Mme. de Parabère. Then follows a long account of the life and writings of the Abbé Prévost, author o "Manon Lescaut." This famous writer, who may be described as the Arsène Houssaye of the eighteenth century, appears to have been his youth as great a rip as Mirabeau, Orebillon, the younger, or Pigault Lebrua turn by turn seminarist, soldier, deserter, then seminarist again, then once more soldier and card-snarper, he was within an ace of being hanged, but was rescued from the consequences of his youthful follies by an indulgent father, and eventually settled down to a literary career as successful as it was brilliant. His taking orders was but a proceeding common to writers of the time who wished to have a footing in good society, for Prevost never officiated. M. Houssaye quotes several letters of his which prove him to have lived in the intimacy of the great and to have freely enjoyed, despite his ecclesiastical cloth, the sort of company that is to be got out of opera dancers. These letters are extraordinarily gay and entertaining, but a yet greater curlosity is afforded us by the epitome of a sequel which Prévost would seem to have written to "Manon Lescaut." Everybody knows; that in this remarkable book which relates the adventures of a femme galante, the author kills his heroine in the las chapter, but yielding to the temptation which has often beset the writers of a paying novel, Prévost was induced to resuscitate Manon and to continue her adventures through three volumes more. Not only that but in his sequel he deflowered the bloom of love and triendship which lends such interest and charm to the characters of Manon, Des Grieux and Siberge; for he made Des Grieux first marry Manon, then tire of her, and finally, probs pudor, he described Siberge, the model of tried friends, as seducing Manon. This untoward sequel failed with the public, as it deserved to do. The last part of "L'Amour en Ce Temps La" reprints s forgotten novelette by Jean Jacques Rousseau, who, judging by this sample, was more at home in philosophy and autobiography than in fiction. Altogether, M. Arsène Houssaye's new book may be commended to readers who like to spend an

LE MUSEE; Reproductions des Chefs d'œuvres de Peinture. Le Chevalier, Paris. M. Le Chevalier has published one of those albums in which the French excel. It is a collection, engraved on wood, of masterworks of the modern French School, Corot, Courbet, Daubigny, Gerome, Hamon, Galimard, and others are represented, and care has been taken to select such works as best convey an idea of the characteristic merits of the different artists. Thus we have M. Gailmara's "Leda," a conception of wondering grace and freshness, and pretty well known even to those who have never seen the original, by reason of the storm of criticism it evoked when first exhibited. M. Marchal contributes his "Statute Fair." or hiring of servant girls in a market place; and it would be difficult to find a greater variety and skill in the grouping of female figures than are displayed in this little picture. A little gem, by Carl Schlosser, is entitled "The Singing Lesson," and shows a sweep urchin leaning against a door and whistling to a blackbird as dusky as himself, whom he holds on his finger, From M. Henri Monnier's humorous pencil we have "An Artist's Head," one of those extraordinary studies from the life—half portrait, half caricature-which lead you to reflect at once that you "have seen that face somewhere." Intentionally. no doubt, the album has been so assorted as to contain pictures on every sort of subject-land scape, historical, character and home. The engravings are carefully executed, and the modes price of the album puts it within react of every purse. One can recommend it as an admirable course of lessons for the novice in painting and as a pleasant volume to while away the leisure hour of any person of artistic taste. FROMONT JEUNE ET RISLER AINE. By Alp

evening in the society of a well-read and not

straight-laced Frenchman.

Daudet. Charpentier. This is one of the most carefully written novel we have read in this period of humid and slovening compositions. The story is that of an honest, self-made manufacturer who marries a pretty working-girl, and is digraced and finally driven to suicide by her misconduct. The character of Sidonie Risier is typical of numerous Parisian women of the present day-heartless, extravagant, dissolute little minxes, who seem born only to be the plague and suin of worthy men. George Fromont, the weak, good-hearted, but unprinci pled man of pleasure, who repays the services o his partner Risler by seducing the latter's wife, is also very true to French nature. The book but it points the comfortless moral that the hono: and existence, nay the very soul, of a good mas are at the mercy of jades not worth hanging. This may be true in fact, but a novelist should leave m with a more hopeful philosophy.

LES MURAILLES POLITIQUES FRANÇAISES, DUD lished by M. Le Chevalier, is a collection of placards, official notices, and, generally speaking, all mural literature which adorned the walls of French towns during the great war of 1870-71, and the subsequent insurrection of the Communiste The fac-similes are in all cases given in their original colors. They form a lively and picturesque history of France during the most eventful year in her annals. Some of these documents prove that M. Seriou hardly caricatured his country men in "Rabagas." Thus an advertisement of the Club de la Solidarité announces that the terms of membership are freedom from all religious obitgageneral orders of Prussian generals are characteristic, being limited, for the most part, te assurances that different Frenchmen will be snot for various offences. What would not Macaular have given for a similar collection, illustrating the events of the year 1688-59?

## LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

Mr. Lawrence Hutton has a book in press giving the history of the stage in New York. Mr. Hutton was at one time the musical and dramatic critic of the Evening Mail, and is well posted on the subject upon which he has written.

Harper & Brothers have published Gladstone's replies to the attacks upon his Vatican decrees. Owing to a fire at the binders' the poems by Stuart Sterne are out of print. Mr. Patterson will, however, soon have another and better edition prepared. It is said, that Bayard Taylor speaks very highly of these poems.

The Harvard College library will soon be the richest in the world in copies of collections of manuscript bailaus. Mr. Kinloch, of Edinburgh, has allowed a copy of his-old ballad manuscript to be made for this library. A copy is now being made of William Chappell's digested index of and other collections also for the same library.

Dodd & Meade will publish during this month . record of the revival labors of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, in Scotland, edited by Dr. John Hall and

Wordsworth's prose works are to be published

soon for the first time.

The London Times laments that Gladstone's pamphlets and articles are poured forth with rough and uneven workmanship and partial and laise views, doing no credit to the late Premier of

Under the title of "The Cross and the Steeple: Their Origin and Significance," Mr. Hudson Tue tie, of Toledo, Ohio, will print a little book on his